My Darling,

Well here I am "Deep in the Heart..."

We took off this morning about ten of ten. I got to the field by five o'clock. The bus let me off where #4 turns off and I walked about a mile and a half then got a ride the rest of the way.

I guess you know I walked off with the key and left my raincoat. I sent the key back. I hope the coat wasn't any trouble angel. What a brain I have - see what you do to me baby?

Well, we stopped in Jackson, Mississippi for lunch, and then made the
hop to Ellington Field about 18 miles out of Houston where we're spending the night.

What a town this is. You can't do anything. Every thing is 15 cents only so I went to the movin's pitchers, Saw Hotel Berlin, some Nazi job, it wasn't bad.

Cosh how I miss you angel. You sure made my would go 'round.

LT. Jones, the flight leader, doesn't think we'll be back until Friday. Everybody wants to spend the night somewhere on the way back. These poor guys have been down at Eqhin for two years all except the colored guys Shafer, + myself, so I don't blame them. Maybe
I can go on the Egle in
I hope so darling. I miss
you and need you so much.
Just right + this morning
seems like years ago. It
was so wonderful being with
you again. Someday we'll
go to a nice secluded place
like that for a honeymoon
baby.

Well darling I'm keeping
these other fellows up. Four
of us have a dormitory in
the Hotel Rice here. (Six beds
to the room - this town's not
crowded much).

I love you angel. God
how I love you. You're the
sweetest thing in the world
honey. Take care of yourself
I love you, I'll go on loving you always, if there's six feet, six miles, one hundred miles between us.

I love you;

Always,

Your husband,

[Signature]

M. W. Judson Clark

Officer, Mail Section

Craig Field, Selma, Ala.

(S.O. #94 Posta 6)

Mrs. Wm. Judson Clark

/o Mrs. J. W. Moseley

108 Lamar St.

Selma

Alabama